

The Saturday News

Vol. III

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NOTE AND COMMENT

The writer who makes a weekly contribution to the Canadian Courier under the signature "N. Importer" has something to say about the election act compromise, which the Saturday News is very glad to reproduce, inasmuch as the opinion expressed is identical with that given on this page a week ago:

"Mr. Aylesworth," he writes, "would have stood by his guns, but the Premier chose the smoother path. The Premier knows the practical game a lot better than do most men in Canada, and I would be the last man to question his judgment; but I cannot think that the retreat on the Aylesworth Bill has strengthened the Government in the eyes of the people. If the Bill was wrong, it should never have been introduced. If it was right, the Government surely should not have yielded to obstruction which they refused to argument. Giving way to obstruction looked exceedingly like weakness, and nothing which will damn a Government so quickly in the eyes of the average man as weakness. It was weakness that prepared the late Balfour Government for burial in the deepest grave of the century. Nothing but confessed and obvious weakness. However, the Premier probably thinks that he can take risks with the sort of Opposition he is dealing with."

We do not see how anyone can deny that it is a retreat which has been made. The effort being made by Liberal journals to represent it as something else will not deceive anyone who has followed the controversy. The Brantford Examiner, for instance, has this to say:

"The Government stood by the Premier's first offer, trusting to the common-sense and fairness of the people to judge the dispute justly. And their trust was justified. Under the pressure of public opinion the obstruction ceased and the opposition sobered and chastened, allowed the bill to go to committee when, as already reported in the Examiner, Mr. Aylesworth formally repeated Sir Wilfrid's suggestion in almost the same words. And this suggestion, which a few weeks ago was furiously refused, against which the obstructive tactics of over a month were openly directed, is today hailed by the Conservative press as a 'Liberal back-down' under fire. Considerable latitude is allowed in politics for humbug, but this is a straining the easy rules too far."

A reference to Hansard will show that the Premier's offer and the solution finally determined upon do not agree. In one of the closing sentences of the very notable speech which he made in the debate on the Aylesworth Bill, the Premier, after pointing out how unfair it was to either party to have to fight on lists prepared by direct appointees of their opponents, said:

"I appeal to him (Dr. Roche) to help us to frame an act which will place the whole machinery of the preparation of the lists under judicial authority so as to give satisfaction to Grit and Tory and so that when an election takes place sooner or later, the voice of the people absolutely untrammelled may be given expression to. That is the position which we take and that is the position which we place before the House and before the country."

Yet under the arrangement now agreed upon, the appointees of the Manitoba Government still control the preparation of the lists. All that the judges do is to allot the voters to their proper constituencies, where the lines of Provincial do not correspond with those of Dominion ridings. If this isn't a backdown, we would like to know what is. Why it was made is likely to prove one of the mysteries of Canadian political history.

Manitoba is to be no longer a postage stamp on the map of the Dominion; her boundaries are to be extended to the north and northeast. Her western boundary is to be the eastern boundary of Saskatchewan and her northern the northern boundary line of Alberta and Saskatchewan drawn through to Hudson Bay. Her eastern limit is the same to her present northern boundary. From

there a line is drawn in a northeast direction to a point on Hudson Bay some 150 miles east of York factory. This gives the province 400 miles frontage on the bay, including the harbor of Fort Churchill. Alberta will still have the largest area of the three provinces, 253,510 miles but Manitoba will be second with 252,732, while Saskatchewan has 250,650. The territory of Ontario and Quebec is also extended, Ontario receiving an additional 148,000 square miles and Quebec 436,000. The explanation is made that of this enormous area given to Quebec 180,000 is water, while the rest is totally unadapted for habitation. The latter, in view of the changes that have taken place in our opinions of other parts of Canada's Northland in recent years, does not look like a safe statement to make, while Mr. Borden's suggestion is that he better to reserve a large part of this area to turn over to Newfoundland, when that colony, as it eventually must, enters Confederation.

We do not seem to be able to get rid of the school question in the west. Just why it should arise in connection with this addition to the area of Manitoba is difficult to understand, but judging from an editorial from the Winnipeg Free Press, there is some danger of its cropping up again. The Free Press says:

"The resolutions, as set forth in Parliament, should be fairly satisfactory to the people of Manitoba, but it is suggested in a sentence in our Ottawa despatch that other considerations than those mentioned in this document may have to be taken into account. The question of the provision of Separate Schools in the new territory is also left over, says the despatch, and the contentious details in this respect will be one of the big problems of the next session of Parliament. We do not imagine that this will be a contentious matter either this session, next session, or any other session, because it is unbelievable that the Dominion Government would entertain for a minute the proposition that a constitutional limitation of the kind suggested should be imposed upon the Manitoba Legislature with respect to the added territory. Any proposition of this nature by the Dominion Government would be followed by a political explosion, the consequence of which we do not, at this moment, care to contemplate. We are very well aware that meddlesome Ultramontane busy-bodies have been hoping that they may be able to make out a technical case for a provision for Separate Schools in the new territories to be added to the Province; but we do not think that there is any leading member of the Dominion Government who is in sympathy with them. The existing laws of the Province must be extended without let or hindrance to the new territory. We do not believe that the Dominion Government will propose any stipulation limiting the freedom of the Province; but should it be made there is no question about the Premier's position. The signature of Manitoba, with the electors of the Province behind them, will take."

The Free Press does the country a service in issuing this unmistakable warning.

The death of Miss Hatch of Lethbridge at the annual summer camp of the Alpine Club was a most deplorable incident in itself and in connection with the future of that organization. A searching investigation has been made and it is apparent that the accident was not the result of the perilous nature of the Club's program. It took place, not on the heights but just at timber line and would not have been possible, if the regulations had been strictly adhered to. But it will have the effect, nevertheless, of discouraging others from participating in an excellent pastime, one which with a view to having the beauty and grandeur of our mountains made more widely known it is decidedly in the interests of the public to encourage.

Mountaineering has been indulged in to but a very slight extent in this part of Alberta up to the present. In the course of the next few years, however, when direct railway communication with the mountains will

Apple Blossoms and Development



In this issue the Saturday News publishes the spirited reply made by Mr. McIntyre, M.P. for Strathcona, to the strictures based upon the "Canadian West" by Prof. Robertson. The latter laid stress upon the absence of apple blossoms in this part of the country. This phase of his argument gives interest to the above picture, which shows apple trees in bloom on May 27 of the present year, at the home of Mr. H. Aldridge, Howard avenue, Edmonton. While the layman must have some difficulty in understanding why a country's development should be dependent upon apple growing, it has yet to be shown

have been opened up, we may expect to see a great change. It is a fact with which few people are familiar that to the west of Edmonton the highest peaks in the Canadian Rockies are to be found. Near the Yellowhead, right on the line of the G.T.P., is the loftiest of all, Mount Robson. Up to the present it has not been sealed but next month Prof. Coleman of the University of Toronto will start from this city for the purpose of attempting the feat. Robson is estimated as 13,500 feet above the sea level. A short distance south is Mount Alberta, 12,000 feet and Mount Columbia, 12,500. Round the headwaters of the North Saskatchewan there are a larger number of lofty peaks than in any other part of the mountains. In a large variety of ways, the opening up of this great new playground by the railways will mean much to Edmonton and to the country at large. Five years from now Saturday night excursions out to Jasper Park will be popular summer events.

It should be mentioned that this is only the second death that has taken place in the history of Canadian mountain-climbing, the first being that of Mr. Philip Abbot, which occurred on Mount Lefroy, near Laggan, on August 3rd, 1896. Mr. Abbot was a climber of long experience. It was a first ascent of the mountain and the summit had almost been reached when in some way or other, which has never been satisfactorily determined, he fell over a precipice. The probability is that Mr. Abbot, who was in the lead, trusted to a mass of rock which gave way. He had neglected, strange to say, in view of the peril of the undertaking, to keep connection between himself and his companions by means of a rope, a commonplace precaution in mountain climbing. A year later another party successfully ascended Mount Lefroy.

The Pan-Anglican Congress held in London, England, was a most notable event of its kind. The extended reports of the addresses that appear in the English newspapers make most interesting reading. What was most encouraging about them was the open-mindedness in facing twentieth century problems that they displayed. From every part of the globe church dignitaries came. Western Canada had as its

which, happily, are year by year diminishing, the risks and narrowing the area of possible contentions between States. Far more important than that is the growing disposition of the peoples to know and understand on another level.

"I do not think it is an exaggeration to say that a generation or two ago patriotism, not only here but in other countries as well, was largely fed and fostered upon reciprocal ignorance and contempt." As a boy, Mr. Asquith's conception of the American nation was largely based on "Martin Chuzzlewit" and "Uncle Tom's Cabin." To-day no child in an elementary school had so perverted an image of the character of his American cousins.

The work was growing, but it was still lamentably incomplete. "It is the mission of the Church not only to set men free but also to bind them together. She has banished many of the social plagues which used to poison and devastate human life. She may now well devote herself to the task of diminishing the greatest of the scourges of the age."

Who can doubt that before many years roll by, possibly even in the time of some now living, the law of the jungle will have ceased to prevail in international relations? With the widening of men's thoughts and sympathies it is inevitable. It is not so long ago, as the world's history goes, since individuals knew no other method of settling their disputes than by personal encounter. That age slowly but surely passed away and it is only a question of time before we began to realize what is brutal and senseless as between man and man is quite as much so between nation and nation.

In another part of this issue there is reproduced an article on "predatory wealth" which well repays reading. We have a great deal in this country to learn from the experience of our neighbors to the south. With our development, we are bound to be subject to the same attacks on public welfare as the people of the United States have been fighting. Even at the present time, we know enough of the influence at work to rob the people at large, to be on our guard. The call for soldiers of the common good cannot be sounded too loudly or too frequently.

Mr. R. B. Chadwick deserves hearty support in the movement which he has started for the establishment of children's playgrounds in various parts of the city. He has been a close student of the methods of adopted in American centres and is convinced of the need of action in this city along similar lines. A start is to be made by the purchase of suitable equipment for the grounds of Queen's Avenue schools for use at recess, after school hours, and during vacation. Funds for the purpose will be raised by popular subscription and if the experiment proves successful, it will doubtless make possible a considerable expansion of the policy. Mr. Chadwick's ideas include the establishment of at least two athletic fields, where boys and men could play which games they liked to their heart's content. The securing of these should be made part of a general park scheme. The difficulty, we fear, at this stage of the city's growth, would be in securing property, centrally enough situated, to serve the purpose. Boys will not travel long distances to play their games and most prefer the centre of the street or a vacant lot, with all the attendant risks to the neighbors' windows. No city, great or small, could enjoy a greater boon than a large public athletic field within easy reach. Those who know Toronto twenty years ago will recall the playground which then existed in Queen's Park, where Victoria College now stands. On Saturday afternoons several hundred boys and young men could be found playing every kind of game there. It was a splendid sight and when the city authorities allowed the property to be converted to other purposes they were guilty of little short of a crime.

The new dairy inspection bylaw passed by the council comes none too

soon. There has been too much laxity in this connection in the past. The most rigid investigation will hereafter be made and all milk, in accordance with the practice in other parts of the country, will have to be bottled.

The report compiled by Messrs. H. M. E. Evans and J. K. Cornwall and presented to the Edmonton Board of Trade this week on the feasibility of the route by way of this city to the gold fields of the Findlay river is such information, which will prove of value to any who contemplate a trip not only to this but to all other parts of the great new country that lies to the northwest. Many mistakes are often made in out-fitting, etc., which those consulting this report may avoid. As to the route to be followed to the Findlay with the first part of it the general public is fairly familiar. It starts with the stage trip to Athabasca Landing, from which by means of the boats of the Northern Navigation Company the western end of Lesser Slave Lake may be reached. The eighty mile journey from here to Peace River crossing by road is not a pleasant one at certain seasons owing to the character of the road, but an improvement in the latter is being agitated. From the Crossing to Fort St. John, one has every comfort on the Hudson's Bay steamer, lighted by electricity and furnished in other respects according to the most modern methods. From Fort St. John on the route lies by the trail constructed to Fort Graham, a distance of 208 miles, by the Mounted Police, Commissioner Perry, who went over it on an inspection trip last year, gives full information in respect to it. The route he describes as a good one, practicable at present for pack purposes and one which could be made suitable for waggon.

Among the visitors to Edmonton during the past week was Mr. W. A. MacKinnon, Canadian Trade Commissioner at Bristol, England, who is making a trip through the West in order to more thoroughly familiarize himself with conditions here. Mr. MacKinnon spoke at the Board of Trade meeting on Tuesday and in the course of his address gave evidence of the enthusiasm with which he is devoting himself to the work of making Canadian resources better known in the Old Land. The reports which he and the other agents send home should prove of value to all who are interested in reaching the British market and the pity is that so few take advantage of them.

The land office and land guides at this point are kept well occupied with the steady stream of settlers coming to the present the majority are Americans. The Pembina and Lobstick districts along the line of the G.T.P. west of Edmonton draw many, while many others are settling at points south and east of Edmonton.

Fred Erickson, a lad of sixteen years, went bathing in Nose Creek, about one mile from Calgary on Sunday morning and was drowned. His home was in Aldridge. He could not swim and was feeling the depth of the creek with his feet when he slipped into a twenty-foot hole and went down. His stepfather, Wm. Hartwick, was with him, but could not swim either. The body was recovered by the mounted police an hour and a half after the drowning occurred.

The presence of Lawrence A. Wilson, the wholesale liquor man of Montreal, in Edmonton last week resulted in a merger between the Alberta Wine Importing Company in which he is interested and the Strathcona Brewery Company. The new concern plans to erect several hotels throughout the province, it is said. The Alberta Wine Importing Company, with, it is understood, some Montreal capital behind it, was started in Edmonton last autumn.

Word has reached Athabasca Landing that two priests were drowned near Fort Smith while out in a small boat in the bay or elder, formed by a bend in the river at that place. Their bodies had not been found when the messenger left. The two priests drowned were the father and a young priest, of the mission, who went down there this summer.

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SATURDAY, JULY 18

With the Investor.

Montreal Herald: "The announce-
ments have come in the telegraph
despatches that the men in the
C.P.R. western shops have gone on
full time, working nine and a-half
hours a day.

Our local reports, amply confirm-
ing as regards actual achievements
what the Herald announced was
coming more than a fortnight ago,
state that the Angus shops are
working fifty-four instead of forty
five hours a week, with five hours
on Saturday, giving a working
schedule of nine hours a day. This
is very little short of the full time
schedule, which is sixty hours a
week. Several hundreds of the old
hands whose services were not re-
quired, have already been taken
back.

This gratifying news confirms the
strong feeling of confidence enter-
tained by Sir Thomas Shaughnessy
and the principal officials not only
that the worst of the depression is
over, but that the western crop,
which is now developing rapidly,
will be the best in history.

Another important factor which
has had no little effect on the im-
proved conditions, is that material
for all kinds of construction work
can today be purchased at 20 per
cent. less than they could twelve
months ago.

Winnipeg Commercial: "Although
we have had a few small local
showers this week, July so far has
been dry in comparison with June.
This is the condition that the farm-
ers generally have been wishing for.
With copious rains in June and
plenty of sunshine in July, the ex-
pectancy of the country in the past
leads us to look for an early and
abundant harvest. We had three or
four very warm days this week.
Too much hot weather is not desired
for a maturing wheat crop, but the
country is safe on that score yet.

Reports from all parts of the
West give glowing accounts of the
splendid appearance of the grain.
There has been but very little
damage reported this summer
throughout the whole country. In
every year in the past there has
been more or less injury from local
hailstorms, local frosts or early frosts,
and damage of that kind will always
occur here and there in every year
to come, but that has but little effect
usually on the crop as a whole.
This year reports of any injury have
been unusually scarce, and it is con-
fidently expected that the average
yield per acre will be a fat one this
season.

Daily officials and others are
now commencing to make estimates
of the wheat yield, and they range
from 110,000,000 bushels to 140,000,
000. We can feel quite assured
that the three provinces will pro-
duce the former amount, and even
at that the season can be reckoned
a splendid one - the best in the his-
tory of the west. As the Commer-
cial has already pointed out, how-
ever, an output of 110,000,000
bushels from 6,000,000 acres is
hardly up to the average for the
past ten years, and since conditions
this year to date have been so ex-
ceptionally favorable, the yield will
surely be more than the average
covering ten years. We believe it
is quite reasonable to expect an
average of at least 22 1/2 bushels to
the acre this fall, and that would
mean a total wheat yield of about
125,000,000 bushels. The Commer-
cial bases its opinion upon reports
from every part of the three pro-
vinces, and while it is no doubt a
fact that some old exhausted farms
will not yield more than ten bush-
els to the acre, there are many new
districts that will produce as high
as forty bushels per acre, and a few
sections will surpass even that.

Calgary is to have a new shorter
line to Lethbridge and work on the
first survey and construction will
begin immediately. This was the
information given out last week
by Mr. J. S. Dennis, assistant to
Second Vice-President White of the
C.P.R. Mr. Dennis stated that the
company, recognizing that the facili-
ties in the territory east of the
Calgary and McLeod line between
Calgary and Lethbridge, is putting
a party in the field to make a final
location of the line between these
points.



Most people are easily amused, but
how long we have to search the
newspapers and the magazines be-
fore we come across anything, amid
the tons of alleged humor there
served up, that really makes us
laugh. The other day I, however,
did stumble on what was a verita-
ble mine of its kind. It was a
publication entitled Printers' Pic,
and is published for the benefit of
the home for aged printers in Brit-
ain. There are quite a few copies
circulating around Edmonton or I
might be tempted, with dog-days as
an excuse, to appropriate some of
its contents. The jokes are good and
the drawings are better. One of
them brought back to my vivid
recollection one of my own experi-
ences. The illustration shows a
heavily laden cart in the middle of
the road, with which an automobile
has just collided in the rear. The
motorist is in a sad plight in the
ditch, while his fat wife who has
retained her seat is visibly perturbed.
Not so the driver of the cart. "Aw
hoose thee said thee couldn't stop,
maister!" he is saying.

I can fully appreciate the feelings
of the man in the ditch. A few sea-
sons ago, when the bicycling craze
was at its height, I was on a wheel-
ing tour. After a hard day's ride
we were approaching a large city.
A fairly steep hill lay before us.
Out in the country, we would never
have taken the precaution to get
out and walk down it. But it hap-
pened that some years before the
municipal fathers had laid down on
this street one of the famous edar-
block pavements which did more
than anything else to discourage
cycling in Eastern Canadian cities.
The descent had just nicely started
when I realized that I was in for it.
It was a case of jumping from one
deep hole to another. The lady who
had the "ride of death" at the
circuses would have had to praise
me for this for many moons before
she could negotiate it properly. In
two or three seconds the machine
was utterly beyond my control. It
was a case simply of seeking to get
the handle as long as I could and hoping
either to land in a soft spot or run
into something cheap. In a lazy
way I noticed a rig of some kind ap-
proaching the hill. As I neared it, I
shouted to the driver to watch out.
But never a hudge did he make to
get out of the road. Striking a
smooth stretch I went at lightning
speed for the horse's head. How I
managed it I don't know, but I did
succeed in changing the course of
the bicycle so that instead of get-
ting tangled up with the horse's
legs, it struck the wheel of the
wagon. I went into the ditch with
my silent steed on top of me. I
looked at the man on the box, pre-
pared to accept his apologies in a
Christian spirit and this is what he
said: "Well, you are a d d
fool." I wasn't sure that I was and
might have argued the point with
him. But between his remark and
the soul-stirring feat I had just ac-
complished, my breath was taken
away for the moment. He drove
blatantly on and ever since Burns'
lines about man's inhumanity to
man have had a new meaning for
me.

WHEN IT'S HOT.
It's oh! to be entirely free
To sail to regions polar,
To fairly chill with cold until
Each molecule sure a nut is
To feel my nose and find it froze,
To be an Arctic hero,
And house in snow where it's below
The lowest under zero.
It would be nice to sit on ice
And feel the wind grow brisker,
Until a gale should shriek and wail
Through each hair-frosted whis-
ker.
It would be fine, so I opine,
Though you may think it foolish,
If there I sat in furs, at that
And found it fairly coolish.
I kicked, I know, some weeks ago
About the cold, but fickle
Or not I squealed, too, when I feel
The perspiration trickle.
I can't prevent my discontent;
I try to overcome it.
But is this not too exposed hot?
I hate such weather, dum it!

Comedian: You would be a good
dancer but for two things.
Soubrette: And what are they?
Comedian: Your feet.
A FEW YACHT RULES.
Richard Carle, the comedian, has
chartered as team yacht. He takes
his theatrical friends out for little
trips on the Blue, but has framed a
list of rules which they are to abide
by. Here are a few samples of the
code regulations:
Actors who play part shall be
given a wide berth.
Actors who play heavies shall be
used for ballast.
Tragedians shall be lodged for-
ward, where they can hear the roar
of the waves.
Members of Uncle Tom shows
must stay in their cabins.
Tunk actors shall play in the blip
water.
Every time a desert island is
passed, one comedian shall be set
ashore.
High tenors shall be allowed on
board only on the high seas.

In addition to the Taft waist, we
are to have the Taft sundae. What
a picture of twentieth century hot
weather conditions the Milwaukee
Sentinel gives us the following:
"They are fearfully and wonder-
fully made summer drinks.
Behind the marble and silver spouts
of soda fountains is harbored the
material of dreams; phantoms hid-
eous; old loves that seek out to re-
proach us in the wee sma' hour o'
the night; the past sins of our
forefathers back to Julius Caesar.
And to these harbingers of the
nightmare has been added the Taft
Sundae. The Taft sundae is the
latest. Into it go all the things that
grow and many that don't. The
cherry, lemon, peach and apricot;
sugar and cream and water and salt;
syrup - maple and raspberry - and,
finally, chocolate. Further than
that the Taft sundae defies chemi-
cal analysis.

For instance, there's the pecan-
nut sundae with nectar sauce; the
Merry Widow sundae, the mar-
mellow nut sundae with chocolate
sauce; the almond and nut fudge
- these are the simple ones. The
real thing, the kind they put in the
Taft class, are more complex in
name, more mysterious in makeup,
more richly laden with that mate-
rial of our nightmares.
The Jolie Fille from Paris leads
the list. The list otherwise follows.
It contains just such sundae as are
compounded at every soda fountain:
"Lovers' Delight, Split Banana,
Teach, Maudslayi, Three Graces,
Downer, Four Queens, Angel Wing,
Orange Loving Cup, Honey Moon,
Happy Thought, Affinity Sundae,
Lazy Moon, Nut Souffle, Mondiac,
Katharine Sundae, Heavenly Fresh
Sauerkraut Sundae, Jap Suey
Sundae."

And this list is concluded, at
least, by the Wisconsin street foun-
tains with the legend:
"Very Fancy Dippy Dip."

A BACK NUMBER.
There was only one telephone in
the Long Island hotel, and I was
told that the man who owned it
was a justice of the peace and a
rather singular man. If he took a
liking to a stranger that stranger could
use the phone all day. If he
didn't, it couldn't be used at all. I
was further told that he had
thoughts of running for governor
of the state, and that that should
be my cue to work him. Armed
and equipped I set for his office,
and when I had come into the pre-
sence of the man I said:
"I suppose you know that there is
considerable talk about you just
now?" "Yes, I suppose so," was
the reply.

"I think the people realize that a
man like you is needed in that posi-
tion."
"Perhaps so."
"In fact, we have all come to the
conclusion that there should be a
new deal in politics."
"Yes."
"The grafters must take their
back seats and honest men come to
the front. Let me say personally I
hope you will secure the office of
governor by the largest majority
ever given a candidate."
"Governor? Why, I don't want to
be governor," he replied.
"But I thought you did."
"That was four weeks ago. I've
gone ahead since then, and now
want to be president. No, sir, you
can't use my telephone - not an inch
of it. You seem to be a back
number, sir, and if you want to
communicate with anyone you can
do it by yelling." Joe Kerr, in
Philadelphia Press.

THE HOUSE OF SILENCE.
My neighbor's house across the way
is dark today; the shades are
drawn;
Around the door no children play
Some one is gone.
The doves that roo upon the eaves
Appear to know and note the
change;
The song the wind sings to the
leaves
Is weird and strange.
The busy people hurry by
Too eager to perceive or care,
Too anxious to pause, asking why
"Is silent there."
My neighbor's house across the way,
The second record stands today
In darkened silence stands today
Confronting me.
My neighbor and her boy have left
To stay till all their cash is spent;
The air by no shrill whoop is left
I'm glad they went.
Chicago Record-Herald.

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Apple Blossoms and Clover

By WILBERT McINTYRE, M.P., in the Canadian Courier

In an address delivered before the Agricultural Committee of the House of Commons on May 27th, Professor Robertson, Principal of MacDonald College, made use of the following remarks: "There is a good deal of talk about the development of the West. I do not see any evidence of development, nor do I hear of any. We have occupied the West, no doubt about that, but occupation of a country is not the development of it in regard to resources, population or social organizations."

"We have in Canada, in our natural resources of agriculture, three vast areas; we have the idea of the West, the Atlantic, practically a thousand miles in round figures, where you may have in the summer, as you have in other countries, apple blossoms and clover, and these are two conditions of rural life that make human life and human civilization capable of permanence at their best. I do not know any other two conditions that define the natural resources of a place with equal simplicity and aptness as do apple blossoms and clover. As soon as you leave that area you enter an area of all kinds of risks for stability, prosperity and civilization."

Such remarks from a man of less prominence, ability and education than Professor Robertson would give rise to no comment, but one is simply astounded at the statement coming from someone such as Professor Robertson undoubtedly is one of our greatest authorities on agricultural subjects, but, if he expressed his thoughts correctly, he is not an authority on the development of the West.

Last year we produced in the West one hundred million bushels of grain, where half a century ago it was thought that the country was practically uninhabitable. The Great Land. The grain men with elevators at all points in the West, and a careful estimate of experience of past years, give the prospective yield of the coming season at one hundred and twenty-five million bushels of wheat, fifty million bushels of oats, and twenty-five million bushels of barley. This is the result of the cultivation of a one time fertile wilderness. Professor Robertson says this is not development. Because apple trees and clover blossoms are not grown freely in the West, we have no possibility of permanent development.

The writer was born in a country in the Province of Ontario, where in his boyhood apple growing was pronounced a failure, while today it is a fruitful source of revenue to most of the farmers in that county. The possibilities of growing apples has not been thoroughly tested in the West, but certain varieties of apples have been growing in the West in communities scattered from Winnipeg as far west and north as Edmonton. As to the growing of clover, it will never be a profitable occupation so long as an abundance of hay land is lying uncultivated near the settlers.

It seems to me that Professor Robertson has not kept in touch with the development going on in the West. I am sure he is acquainted with tree planting in a prairie country is development. During the last seven years the Interior Department alone distributed to settlers to beautify their homes over eleven million trees. When I consider that in 1901 only eight hundred thousand people were in that country, it seems as though a fair proportion of the people are "developing" their homes. This, remember, does not take into account the millions of shrubs and fruit trees distributed by the Agricultural Department from Agricultural Farms and Experimental Stations.

Surely, such industry as growing sugar beets, where the fertilization and cultivation of soil is carried on at its optimum, must be "development." Professor Robertson is probably aware that in Southern Alberta a large sugar beet industry is being carried on, affording labour for hundreds of people, on a very small area of land, and conserving the natural resources of the country in a remarkable way. It would seem that where farmers cultivate an area for seed grain, fertilizing it and eradicating all weeds, and sowing on it the most perfect grain obtainable, that they may preserve pure seed for sowing the following year is a means of "development." This practice, practised West of the Great Lakes, than East of the Great Lakes.

Located throughout, at various suitable points in the thirty prairie provinces, we have Agricultural Farms and Experimental Stations under the direction of the Dominion Government, and managed by efficient instructors and experimenters, and the results of these experiments and advice of the instructors are carefully considered by the various agricultural associations in session, and disseminated thereby to the individual farmers. The work that Professor Robertson is doing at the MacDonald College is being carried on, no doubt less perfectly, by agricultural teachers in the West, and the results of the con-

version of nutrition, and intensified farming is amply shown at the Agricultural Farms and Experimental Stations.

I must remark that last autumn I visited an Experimental Station in Alberta in operation only two years, and I may say that I visited St. Anne de Bellevue on June 15th this year of any. We have occupied the West, no doubt about that, but occupation of a country is not the development of it in regard to resources, population or social organizations. But Professor Robertson probably did not mean exactly the idea I have given his words, but there can be no doubt that he feels sure there is no development that stands for permanence or conservation of nutrition, and that I have shown above, that in some ways and I have not exhausted the methods by any means we are developing the authorities to show that the fertility of the soil is not so easily exhausted or as transitory as the Professor states. It would not meet his argument to show that the settler, who at one time, fearing the results of the harvests, lived in a constant state of uncertainty, now with the same assurance of re- turn, 1900 that he has, as the settler, nor would it meet the Professor's argument to show that farmers have raised successive successful crops for twenty-five years, but the Professor bases his belief on the permanency on the cultivated flora of the country.

Professor John Macoun, Government Naturalist in speaking before the Agricultural Committee of the House of Commons on December 16th, 1900 stated that his estimate of the productivity of a region was based on the wild flora, and that his reports of thirty years ago still on file in the department, were just now being vindicated by actual production in the West. He also stated that for one thousand miles on his trip, he had holes dug into the soil, and found the labour during his journey, and the soil thoroughly tested. One can see that after thirty years of such careful observation by an expert, such testimony would be valuable.

On page six of the printed report he states in reply to a question as to the methods of farming carried on in the West, that the fertility of the soil: "Yes, but I can go further. Let me test my statement now. It is a broad one, but I challenge any connection to it. The people do not realize yet that we have scarcely any running water in the North-west, and where there is running water, it is not in the line of the land. THE LAND IN OUR NORTH-WEST IS PRACTICALLY INEXHAUSTIBLE ON A TRIAL ACCOUNT. Please let that pass into your mind as absolutely true."

Professor Robertson will doubtless admit that the occupation of dairying is one that will retain the fertility of the soil, and the evidence of natural products suitable for a branch of agriculture must be taken as standing for permanence and not "playing the game."

J. A. Ruddle, Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, speaking before the May Court Club in Ottawa, last February, stated that the apparently more profitable occupation of grain growing had excluded dairying to some considerable extent in Manitoba and Saskatchewan. (Altho he has no marks as follows: "Proceeding westward into Alberta, we find more favourable conditions, especially in that section of the province lying between Calgary and Edmonton where the progress of dairying industry has kept pace with the settlement of the country. Beginning in 1896, the increase has been steady and substantial with the result that today there are forty-five creameries and eight cheese factories in the sunny province of Alberta. THERE IS EVERY INDICATION THAT NORTHERN ALBERTA WILL BECOME ONE OF THE BEST DAIRY SECTIONS IN CANADA." Is not this an evidence of development coupled with permanence?

In the quotation from Professor Robertson, I have pointed out, there is an idea implied, if not expressed, that for the development of humanity in its highest form, the luxury is not necessary, but that it is not luxury. This does not seem to be according to history. No race of people lived in less luxurious surroundings than the race to which the luxury is necessary, and probably no race has to a greater degree that kind of ability that stands for intelligence, liberty and justice. The luxury is not generally supposed to cause deterioration, while the greater the struggle, the stronger the victor, and the more the victor is the victor. West where the battle of the pioneer is somewhat like the battle of the pioneer in Eastern Canada.



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Predatory Wealth.

In the probing of the San Francisco municipal scandal, it has been revealed, and proved to the hilt that misgovernment is due to the combined influence of devotees of vice and the wealthy operators of franchises serving the public, who are usually drawn from what we regard as the best element of society. In tracing the process of corruption through from its superficial manifestations to its hidden sources, this is what was discovered not only in San Francisco but in every corner of the continent where similar conditions warrant the observer in suspecting similar evils. Vice and wealth govern, through the medium of men who know how to prey upon the pockets while serving loyalty. It is not a state of things in which any of us can take much pride, but there it is, beyond a doubt, and in one form or another it underlies all the political problems of this continent in our day.

When the prosecutors got started in San Francisco, they first exposed the chiefs of the Labor party, beginning with Schmitz, and ending with the "supervisors," who had the power to grant favors or to withhold them, to enforce law or to relax it. It was plainly shown that these Labor leaders sold the public interest and put the price in their own pockets while serving loyalty. It is not a state of things in which any of us can take much pride, but there it is, beyond a doubt, and in one form or another it underlies all the political problems of this continent in our day.

The Crop Situation.

The Western Associated Press on Monday of this week issued the following statement from Winnipeg: The past week of fire, hot weather, tempests ranging often well into the nineties, has been admirably calculated to mature grain, and at the same time has not been accompanied by hail storms of severe or general character such as usually characterizes similar weather conditions at this season. While, therefore, nothing has intervened to prejudice extraordinarily favorable crop prospects, the assurance of a marvellous harvest is fast becoming a certainty. It is now barely possible that with the crop at the present advanced stage, any general conditions can prevail to the extent sufficient to make total yield anything less than a very good average, while, of course, it looks as if all records were to be broken. That being so several very serious problems have to be faced, prominent among these being the anticipated shortage of binder twine, the apparent impossibility of procuring harvest labor, and the inability of railroads to handle sufficient of the crop before the close of navigation to relieve the money situation in the prairie west.

It is estimated that twenty-four million pounds of binder twine will be required on basis of 9,600,000 acres seeded to grains, the season having been conducive to heavy straw, and therefore the usual estimate of two pounds per acre being away below the actual needs. It is a grave question whether this amount of twine is available, for manufacturers who found themselves considerably overstocked last year and have been hard hit by financial depression, have cut down their output this season to a basis allowing for a normal crop. Abnormal prospects, and greater increased acreage than anyone looked for, have therefore completely upset their calculations. It is, however, worth noting that binder twine is still over a cent below last year's prices, and it looks as if the reserve stock is greater than is generally supposed. For the next few weeks straw, will be watched for, for as alleged, there is a ten million pound shortage, figures are likely to soar as soon as the country orders accumulate.

Two stiff sentences for horse stealing were handed out at the district court last week by His Honor Judge H. C. Taylor. The prisoners were Alexis Bruno and John Mooney, two Indians who were accused of stealing horses near Ponoka. Both men were pleaded guilty to the charge laid against them, and Mooney was sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the Alberta penitentiary, and Bruno to 18 months in the guard room at Fort Saskatchewan.

THE NORRIS AND ROWE SHOW.

Herman K. Smith, manager of the No. 3 advertising car of the Greater Norris and Rowe Circus, museum, menagerie, hippodrome, and congress of nations, who had charge of the work here, was caught in a reminiscent mood after the rush and bustle of getting his men started, and said to a News representative: "Norris and Rowe, you know, started in a small way in the business, but as all things must have a beginning, and a child must creep before it is able to walk, so has been the history of the Norris and Rowe circus. You all know the history of the trained animal show; of its success and gradual change into a circus. The strides in advance taken were rapid, but I assure you that never in the history of this firm have such magnificent enlargements and improvements been made. Shortly after the show was quartered in its winter home, Mr. Rowe began active preparations for this season. The first move was to buy all the animals ever consumed by any individual in this country at any one time. Then he purchased elephants and other rare and valuable beasts in New York. The next move was the selection of the performers for this season. Mr. Rowe secured mostly preformers of international reputation, and more big feature acts will be seen with the show this year than have ever been exhibited with a tented exhibition before. The next move was to enter into a combine whereby theirs will be the only big circus to visit this section of the country this year. Our San Francisco engagement was the most successful in the history of tented amusements in the west."

In the advertising columns of the Saturday News appears a notice of a forthcoming series of classes to be held by a well-known teacher of domestic science for the purpose of giving instruction in the use of Fleischmann's yeast. H. R. Mountfield, of the Western Timber and Mines Company, has written the Edmonton council offering that company's stone quarry 12 miles up the Saskatchewan river to the city for \$12,000. He stated that the stone would be used for building and concrete work and building material. The quarry was opened but the company found it impossible to develop it this year, owing to the financial stringency.

These same old-time names of Rufus had the giving or withholding of franchises, the enforcement or non-enforcement of laws, and the control of the relations between the people and the telephone companies, gas companies, electric light companies, street railway companies, all of them headed by the very best people in the city. He took money from these "best people," and passed on as much as was necessary to his humber assistants. He was not proud; he would accept money from one set of applicants for a franchise, and then a larger sum from rival applicants. He would not touch such a sum, but he would let the rival applicants know that he could make trouble for Rufus. The legislature, his own party in the legislature, could do nothing to check the grip of the Rufus. So they got control of it, with the help of the wealthy people who had the largest interest in the business, and allowed them to do as they liked, the owners of the Southern Pacific Railway.

Thus the web was woven. From San Francisco, through Chicago, through the local purveyors of vice, through the wealthy investors in franchises through the legislative body, the great local law firm, way monopoly, up to Harrison, and so to Wall street, filled with Harrison's greater or lesser, each standing on the shoulders of such web. Backwards, the threads are followed through illegal practices by the railways, railway lotings, stock watering, control of insurance funds, illegal relations with big law firms. Rockefeller gets rich at the cost of their fellows, and all the other manifestations of predatory wealth. It is known that the existence of this condition of things, and the probable anger of the people at all who benefit by it, that affords the

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Beautiful goods in Draw-Work, Laces, Insertions, Silks, Grass Linen, Pongee, Kimonos, Curios, Crochery, Teasets, Fire Screens, &c., &c. Also a fine line in Stirling Silverware in odd Oriental designs, ideal articles for Presents and Souvenirs.

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PUBLIC NOTICE

Sittings of the District Court will be held at the following times and places, commencing at the hour of 10 a.m.
ST. ALBERT. TUESDAY, JULY 21st
MORINVILLE. WEDNESDAY, JULY 22nd
RIVERVIEW. THURSDAY, JULY 23rd
EDMONTON. MONDAY, JULY 27th
Dated 14th July, 1908.
S. B. WOODS, Deputy Attorney General.

The Arrival of the Flying Machine

"Actually, the flying machine is here now, and there remains only the problem of improving and learning to operate it," declared Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, on the subject of his experiments in aeroplanes, says the Toronto Mail and Empire, in a recent issue. He said there were now twelve successful flying machines in existence. Of these the Aerial Experiment Association, of which Dr. Bell is chairman, and the Wright Brothers have produced the only types built in America. Dr. Bell pointed to the fact that the Wright Brothers had in 1905 traveled 21 miles in a machine heavier than air; the Englishman, Farman had flown two miles; De la Gramme, a French aeronaut, had gone ten kilometres. Of the machines in whose construction he had been himself interested he remarked: "Our machines are of so promising a character that I have no doubt we will be able to do all that has been done. But we have gone far enough to show that the age of the flying machine is here now."

He referred to the fact that the French army was now equipped with three dirigible balloons, and spoke of the long flight of the La Patrie from France to Ireland without any aeronaut in charge. "Such a machine could have sailed over London or hovered over a man-of-war. The English are more interested in this aerial navigation than any other people, because with air power possible sea power will become a secondary question. Therefore I am glad to see that Great Britain is taking up the subject."

"We can certainly predict that these machines will be used for sport and very likely may be used for carrying the mails. Now we get a speed of 40 miles an hour, and there is no reason why we should not get 60 miles," added Dr. Bell, speaking of the possibilities of the machines.

Dr. Bell, who is a hale and hearty man of fine physique and a spry of his 60 years, has been paying a visit to Brantford, and is now on his way to his summer home at Baddeck, Nova Scotia. He has been engaged in the study of flight for more than a decade, and has now organized an Aerial Experiment Association, of which he is the chairman, and of whose five members are two others are Canadians, graduates from the University of Toronto. Mr. F. W. Baldwin, who, Dr. Bell asserts, has a genius for the work, is engineering-in-chief of the organization, while Mr. J. A. McCurdy is also a native of Canada. The other members are Mr. G. H. Curtis, of Hammondsport, N.Y., an expert in the construction of motors, and Lieut. Thos. Selfridge, military expert in aerodynamics for the United States army.

"It is simply my plan," Dr. Bell said, "that I have a laboratory and there I play, but the subject is so important that I am giving it considerable attention. When it is no longer an experiment I will turn to something else," remarked Dr. Bell, whose interest in aerodynamics and that of his association is not of a commercial nature.

The association had its birth on October 1, 1907, and it is to remain in existence for one year unless an extension of the time is desired. Its members gathered together first at Dr. Bell's house at Baddeck to consult, and it was found that each of the quintette had independent ideas with regard to aerial construction. It was therefore decided that the members should help one another. Until December last they aided Dr. Bell in his experiments with tetrahedral kites, and then, as the weather prevented work, removed to Hammondsport, N.Y. The headquarters of the association will be in Nova Scotia again after July 1.

At Hammondsport it was decided to adopt all the known good points of existing machines, and after a number of preliminary experiments an aerodrome, or aeroplane, equipped with a motor, was constructed after the plans of Lieut. Selfridge, known as Selfridge's Red Wing. It traveled 310 feet about 20 feet in the air, with "Casey" Baldwin acting as aviator or operator. Finally, after several flights, the first device came to grief.

Then a second airship, Mr. F. W. Baldwin's "White Wings," was produced, and made five trips. The first was for 540 feet and a third 1,100 while the last, with Mr. McCurdy as navigator, was for 600 feet, and ended in the destruction of the machine. The third aerodrome was built from Mr. Curtis' plans, and was known as the June Bug, because it was only completed this month, and because its wings do not operate like those of a bird, but after the manner of those of a beetle. This was tested last Saturday, and Dr. and Mrs. Bell, who finances the association, were present. The aerodrome, equipped with a 5-horse power motor, weighing only 145 pounds, was run along on bicycle wheels, but when the engine was started refused to rise owing to the porous nature of the wings. This was rectified, and the machine flew 152 feet and came down through the accidental stopping of the motor. Finally, on Sunday, the longest and the flight ever made in America took place, when the June Bug travelled

1,260 feet under perfect control. The descent was made only because the airship was approaching a railway track and the place selected was suitable for a landing.

In Nova Scotia, whether the association goes in July, the experiments with Dr. Bell's machine will be resumed. A motor will be installed in a large tetrahedral kite, which rose successfully last year. It is composed of about 400 cells, and looks something like a flock of birds. Dr. Bell is an expert in the teaching of the deaf and dumb, and spoke of the work done in the United States. He said that Ontario had been in the past far behind other countries, and even other provinces of the Dominion, in regard to the education of deaf mutes. He had heard, however, that two teachers from the Ontario Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville were being named to teach at Northampton. "Ontario needs to be poked along," he remarked.

"The good people of Brantford," he said, "are doing for me, and I am doing for them." Dr. Bell, who has just returned from that place, He thought it was a good thing to commemorate the fact that the telephone was perfected here. He objected to the personal side of the memorial, especially to the monument to himself. "They had better wait until I am dead and gone," he said.

Dr. Bell is engaged in several lines of experiment in his laboratory. He would not discuss these, however preferring to talk of what was done, not what was to be done.

On Kashmir's Peak.

Terrible changes in temperature are part of the phenomena encountered by those who scale the peaks of Kashmir. William Hunter Workman, a student of experience in the Nun Kun mountain group. "Our fourth snow camp was pitched at an altitude of 21,300 feet. The porters could only bring half the necessary kit at one time, so they and the guide descended to the third camp for the rest, intending to return that afternoon. But a dense mist after midday and the softening of the snow by the great heat prevented their return, so that we were left to pass the night alone in the almost terrifying solitude of snow. We did not sleep, but have found before under similar circumstances, the absolute silence that reigned during the watches of the night, in the absence of all noises, almost as nerve wearing as an excess of noise. In such a situation one has the feeling of having completely lost touch with the material world, and the imagination, uncontrolled by the suggestions of ordinary sounds, runs riot among fancies and possibilities neither wholly pleasing nor reassuring."

"The afternoon was windless and oppressively hot. The sun shone through the drifting mist with a sally of light, and a heat that sent the mercury in the solar thermometer up to 193 degrees Fahrenheit at 2 o'clock, and to 142 degrees Fahrenheit at 3.30 o'clock. The heat was equally unbearable within and without the tents, and all the harder to endure because of the mists, which, while shutting out all view of the world around, shut in the heat, so that it became a palpable entity penetrating to every part of the system with depressing effect. At sunset the temperature fell to freezing, and an hour later to 10 degrees Fahrenheit, reaching a minimum of -4 degrees before morning a difference of 197 degrees. At daylight Saxon and two porters arrived, their faces blue with cold and their mustaches covered with ice. Having drawn on our frozen boots, we set out to ascend the steep ice-covered flank the mountain above, its lower half broken into icefalls where almost every step had to be cut. The temperature fell right to 0 degrees Fahrenheit."

Of the mountain sickness that overtook a porter the same writer remarks: "Before reaching an altitude of 21,000 feet, though naturally a strong and healthy man, he collapsed entirely and became helpless. He complained of loss of sensation in his hands. His woolen mittens being drawn off, his fingers were found white and stiff, and, if not already frost bitten, on the point of becoming so. Vigorous rubbing and pouring of his hands finally restored circulation, when he was sent down to the third camp. The fact that his hands, even when protected by thick woolen mittens, were brought by the cold to the verge of frost-bite, while my own, without any covering, were comfortably warm, shows how profoundly the circulation in the limbs is prostrated by mountain sickness."

Of the difficulty of breathing at such high altitudes, "This constant gasping for breath interfered with sleep, no matter how tired one might be, and if at last, after a long period of prostrating wakefulness, one did doze for a moment, one could immediately start up with frantic efforts to obtain sufficient oxygen to relieve the stifling sensation which threatened to terminate one's existence. During the five nights at three highest camps no one obtained more than a few snatches of sleep, and four of whom I was one, practically none at all. These nights are not easily forgotten, when one lay sleepless on the snow, in the cold and silence and darkness, struggling for breath, and counting the slowly dragging hours with a feeling that the strain could not be endured till daylight."

An Edmonton Aristocrat

Now that the dog days have come, what more appropriate than a dog story. The subject of this sketch and of the above cuts is Collierston Interloper who, though he has never been through college or in jail, is entitled to bear after his name and number A.K.C. 105550, indicating that he was born to the purple and his blood is blue and that in the Kingdom of Dogdom his rank is "Prince of the Royal Blood," in fact indicating that Interloper is a wise dog, for is it not said that it is a wise dog that possesses any accurate information concerning the personality of his paternal progenitor.

Interloper, familiarly known as "Loper," is an Airedale, as any dog lover could tell from the cut, and is the property of Mr. Harry V. Shaw of Edmonton. Mr. Shaw has gone extensively into the breeding of Airedales and from his kennel here has sent thoroughbreds pretty much all over the west. The above cuts show Interloper retrieving a wild duck from the Saskatchewan river at Edmonton and the cuts are being used by America's leading Airedale breeders to illustrate some of the working



qualities of this most versatile and serviceable breed of dogs.

The growth of the popularity of the Airedale with dog lovers is remarkable, due perhaps more to anything else to the sterling qualities of the dog and his varied qualifications. A recent number of Our Door Life says: "The uses to which the Airedale is put are many and varied and he seems to fit in and qualify for almost any use for which a dog can be used. His principal characteristics may be said to be evenness of temper, kindness of disposition, love of sport of any sort, attachment to one master and physical qualifications that adapt him to the roughest sort of work, so that he is equally at home retrieving ducks from a frozen marsh, or mowing his bed in a snow bank or running with the hounds on a cold trail from daylight to dark." The Canadian Military Gazette reports that Airedales have been bought to train for Canadian field hospital work, a number being now in use in the Turkish army where they are giving great satisfaction. The Gazette comments on the dog's courage and attachment to one master. Still another accomplishment of the breed is mentioned by the Toronto Telegram which states that they are used by the police in Berlin, Vienna, Paris, Brussels and New York as thief catchers.

Some anxiety is being caused by the continued absence of J. Kriner, government land guide, and party, who started out for the McLeod river a month ago, expecting to return in two weeks.

The Orangemen of the Province north of Ponoka celebrated the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne at Stratheona on Monday. Five lodges were well represented, viz., Edmonton, Agriola, Ledue, Wetaskiwin, and Stratheona. Each had a life and drum corps and the Wetaskiwin and Stratheona brass bands were also in attendance. At the grounds Worshipful Master Carmichael of Stratheona presided. Aid. Bush extended a welcome to the city and speeches were given by Rev. H. E. Gordon, J. R. Lavell, J. G. Tipton, and N. D. Mills of Stratheona. E. W. Day of Daysland and J. G. Moraw of Winnipeg. In a Twilight League baseball game, Stratheona defeated Wetaskiwin by 4-0.

Early Sunday morning some one ran an American flag up the flag-staff of the new post office. The police soon removed it and a Union Jack was put in its place.

"Edmonton is a city of Surprises"

The expression is a commonplace one. Every visitor to the Capital of Alberta uses it. The other day it came to the lips of a prominent eastern newspaper man who was passing through.

"But," he added "there is nothing that has surprised me so much as to find in existence here a paper like the Saturday News. Why, its appearance alone is equal to that of any journal in the country and there are only one or two that are even its equals. I should think that, turning out such a paper as this, each week, you would be swamped with printing orders, for people must recognise that an office that publishes a paper like the

Saturday News can do printing that must satisfy anybody.

This is exactly the conclusion which scores of people in Edmonton and throughout the province long since came to. They have sent their work to us and the satisfaction which we have given them has been our best advertisement.

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Direct Importer of Fancy and
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THE NEED OF A 320 ACRE FARM

Hon. Frank Oliver sets forth the reason for the pre-emption privilege.

In explaining the pre-emption clauses of the new land bill in the House of Commons, Hon. Frank Oliver dwelt at some length on the need of a 320-acre farm. Part of his address is as follows:

"When the system of surveys of the Northwest was first undertaken, our settlement was far in advance, toward the west and north, of any settlement in the adjoining United States. In the United States the 160-acre farm had been adopted as a standard in the prairie states of the west was adopted by us in our western prairie as well. In Ontario 100-acre farm was the standard, and probably that is the case in the eastern part of the United States; but they did not consider 100 acres sufficient in the prairie states and they adopted 160 as the standard. Our survey of the west was based upon the idea that 160 acres is the proper size for a prairie farm, and the experience of the older settled western states, as well as of the older settled portions of our western prairies, shows that to be the proper size."

But natural conditions change somewhat as you go further west. In Iowa and Minnesota a 160-acre farm is a fair-sized farm; but when we get to Nebraska and Dakota 160 acres cease to be sufficient, according to the experience of the present day. And as there is only an imaginary line between Canada and the United States in the west, the same natural conditions which require a farm to be of a large area in the more western portions of the United States operate in our own prairie west. In the states where the 160-acre farm are the standard, there are adequate and regular rainfalls, and it is possible to crop the rich prairie land from year to year without cessation. But as settlement spreads westward into the country where the rainfall is not so regular, it was found that the attempt to crop the land every year resulted in getting no crop at all during the dry seasons. A different system of farming had then to be adopted, and the farmers adopted the method of planting only one-half their land each year and summer following the remainder. So that instead of having to plough his land in the spring, after the snow had melted, and the frost had come out of the ground, and then putting his seed into the loosened uplands which the spring winds had dried out, with the result that in dry years there was no crop, he became able, by summer following the land, to put in his seed the following spring just as soon as the snow had gone and before the frost had left the ground; and as the land had not been disturbed, the dry winds of spring could not take away its moisture, and the result was a good crop. But when he attempted to crop his entire farm every year he could not get any harvest in a dry year.

DRY FARMING.
The fact is that there are today millions of acres of land under successful cultivation in Dakota and our west which, ten or fifteen years ago, were practically given up as not suitable, simply because people did not know how to farm it. But it stands to reason that if a man can only farm one-half his land in each year, he must have twice as much land if he is going to raise as much crop. Therefore, a farm of 320 acres in the western part of the prairie region is no larger as a money-maker than a farm of 160 acres in the more easterly part.

LINE ARBITRARY.
Mr. Oliver: Where would the Minister draw the line?
Mr. Oliver: I did not propose to draw any line, but the criticism of my hon. friend and some others have compelled me to draw one. The line I draw is an arbitrary and not a scientific one, but a line had to be drawn.
Mr. Sam Hughes: Is it not a fairly scientific line, taking the altitude into consideration?
Mr. Oliver: I think there is fair ground for the line being drawn where I propose. But that is a matter upon which there may be very easily differences of opinion.

I do not think there is any good reason for a line being drawn, but it has to be, I think that where we propose to draw it is the better division. As we go westerly our altitude increases and therefore the seasons differ and there is necessity for summer following, which system requires two acres to one where summer following is not necessary. Further west again, in the foothills where the altitude is still greater, instead of summer following and growing of spring grain being adopted the system of growing winter wheat is adopted. And the result, so far as acreage and product is concerned, is the same, because, in producing winter wheat, you cannot sow in the fall after you have reaped your crop. The land you crop this year you cannot sow until next year, because you have to sow early in the season, and the crop has not been taken off the land in time to admit of that.

Mr. Heron: I may say that the minister is mistaken in that last statement. About half the people in the southern country do sow after reaping the fall wheat crop.

Mr. Oliver: I know that some people do and I know that there are many people in other parts of the country who sow without ploughing at all, but my hon. friend will not stand up here and say that that is the best way to raise fall wheat. I have seen men sowing winter wheat even in October in the southern part of the prairie country, in the district that my hon. friend (Mr. Heron) represents, and, possibly, these men get a crop. But he knows they have no right to get a crop, sowing their grain at that time of the year. They are depending simply on Providence and not on their own judgment or skill. What I say is that, in practice, in the western part of the country where the rain fall is uncertain, in order to make a farm successful two acres are as necessary as one acre is where the rainfall is certain.

WILL ENCOURAGE SETTLEMENT.

Now, the need of a farm of 320 acres in our prairie west has been met, so far, by the possibility of the settler who has homesteaded a quarter section, purchasing the adjoining quarter section of railway land. It is because of the possibility of his doing this that we have been able to attract from the United States such large numbers of well-to-do farmers, people who would not be satisfied with a farm of 160 acres, people who have farmed on a large scale in Iowa, or Minnesota, who sell their lands at big prices and come to our country, not to tie themselves up to a small patch of land, but to acquire a large area where they can farm at a satisfactory profit. These men were largely attracted to Canada by reason of the fact that they could get a free quarter section, and, adjoining it, what they considered a cheap quarter section of railway land. That fact has had a very material effect in the settlement of our country so far as it has gone. But, I have said to the House that we had 32,000,000 acres of railway land, and we have disposed of about 32,000,000 acres of homesteaded land. The choice of the homesteaders has been very much that of the railroader. That is, the railroader chose what he thought was the best part of the country, that lying between the dry prairie to the south and the wooded country to the north, and the homesteader has done the same.

NO RAILWAY LANDS TO BUY.

So, to a great extent, the economically best sections in the country of railway land grants are held on by homesteaders, and today, if we expect any large influx of settlers, though there still remains some of the land intervening between the odd-numbered sections of the railway land grant, the new settlers must largely go into the prairie of the south or into the wooded country to the north. If they go to the prairie of the south, where there are no odd-numbered sections in the hands of the railway companies, they must be restricted to one-quarter section, unless we adopt some other principle or policy of dealing with our lands. Now, we believe

that would be a very great deterrent to settlement in that part of the country. We believe that the conditions there, being such as I have described, a 320-acre farm is one of the average size and means should be offered the new settler to acquire it from the railway company because the railway company is not the owner of the land, it is the government today, and the government is the only person with whom the settler can deal.

Three Men in the Tower

"Just like my luck! If I had been bred a better, little boy's would have come into the world with out heads."

Lytton.

John Bull, as a rule is the most unsuspicious mortal on the face of the earth. When he does become suspicious he will make a good mother's bath chair, doubt the sentries at the Horse Guards, and fill Kilmahamag with as many fish orators as it will comfortably hold.

Revolutionists, anarchists and infidels may spout in Hyde Park for fifty-one Sunday afternoons during the year, all sorts of speeches against the Crown, the Houses of Parliament and the British Constitution, and then on the fifty-second Sunday the infidels of the oratorical performers are escorted to the police stations, and the park paths are incidentally torn up, and the scenery damaged. A little while afterwards the prisoners are discharged, and John Bull resumes his normal attitude of perfect confidence in himself, in the safety of his institutions and in the good intentions of the world in general. When he does become possessed with violent suspicion, however, it breaks out in a war of nerves.

During one of these periodical attacks of suspicion, three Canadian voyagers of the Nile expedition of 1885 were seeing the sights of London as guaranteed them on their homeward journey in the contract of re-employment at a trying period of the campaign for the relief of General Gordon and Khartoum. And these three were seeing London through variegated glasses.

"Have we overlooked anything in the list?" asked Jim McBurney, Doyle, contemptuously, one evening at the end of a confused meeting of ten days and nights of doing London, as the three of us sat in a little restaurant in Soho.

"Well, there's the Tower of London," I ventured to say.

"I guess we'd better take that Tower in," said Jim McBurney. "I've heard of it. It'd be like going to Rome and not seeing the Pope, if we didn't, wouldn't it? I guess we'll have to make a run for the Tower just to tell the folks who've lived in it now."

Explained, and unavoidably became somewhat historical.

"I'm on," I said. Mr. Doyle: "I've heard of it. It'd be like going to Rome and not seeing the Pope, if we didn't, wouldn't it? I guess we'll have to make a run for the Tower just to tell the folks who've lived in it now."

The tower's place where old Henry the Eighth kept his wives headed up until he chopped their heads off, isn't it?" said McBurney, who was an Irish Canadian who had strong and lurid impressions regarding the Tudor king who facilitated the Protestant Reformation. "What I guess it's worth seeing. We'll go round in the morning and see the old place."

"I've got a feeling," too, that I'd like to see the place Annie Boleyn lost her head for the last time," said Doyle. "There was some sinister heads up until he chopped their heads off, isn't it?" said McBurney, who was an Irish Canadian who had strong and lurid impressions regarding the Tudor king who facilitated the Protestant Reformation. "What I guess it's worth seeing. We'll go round in the morning and see the old place."

Special permission for reasons unknown to us at the time, had to be obtained in order to visit the tower, but through the kindness of Sir Charles Tupper, then High Commissioner for Canada in London, tickets of admission were obtained from the constable of the Tower.

"Here's a constable in charge, eh?" So the old place 'got to be a sort of police station. I had thought that it was a big enough hole-up to call for a sergeant," said Doyle, laboriously reading his ticket as we made our way across Great Tower Hill towards the entrance.

"The Duke of Wellington was once constable of the Tower, I said, "when he retired from the army."

"That's the way with those old soldiers," said McBurney, dogmatically. "When their time's up in the army, they've got the uniform habit so bad, if the worst comes to the worst, they shove themselves into a blue coat."

We saw the Tower, Doyle, McBurney and I, under conditions that we little dreamed of at the time. Three Canadian rivermen in a strange city, after a winter of hard work and isolation, with six months' deferred pay in their pockets and lavish opportunity to squander it, are prone to think something of themselves. In the wildest flights of alcohol fostered egotism, they never entered the unsuspecting mind of the British constable that the three men slightly above the average in size with names that were or could be of Celtic origin, who were American or felt that, spoke with an evident American accent, and were living a life of seemingly im-

less and reckless dissipation that probably concealed some fell and desperate undertaking.

A portion of Westminster Abbey had been blown up a few weeks before, a plot to blow the Houses of Parliament was suspected, and unmistakable evidence of a plan to blow up the Tower was in the possession of the authorities. Doyle and Mr. McBurney and another man were accordingly of more consequence to the officer in charge of the Tower entrance than three visitors usually are.

"Seems as if we've been expected," said Doyle, as we remained in the entrance. There was much hurrying to and fro of messengers, close scrutiny of the motley garb of the returned voyagers by the officer and mysterious whisperings among the group of quaintly clad "beef-ers." "Guess they'll know us again in this old Tower. Say, old fellow," accosting a dignified medieval-looking "beef-er," "where are the crown jewels kept? We'd like to take them in, as well as the spots where the killing and beheading and poisoning" was generally carried out.

The old gentleman started. He looked uncomfortable when he was accosted to us as our guide.

We said it all, as Jack Doyle remarked, "beef-ers and barrels." "And that's the place where Sir Walter Raleigh put in twelve years of a quiet time," said McBurney as they were passing through the first floor of the White Tower. "You say that under the old stone stair that them two young princes were killed a few hundred years ago? Now young fellows there were, I've heard tell. This old place seems to have been built specially for the killing business, say, old fellow, why didn't you people blow the old abattoir out o' business?"

The respectable old gentleman vouchsafed no reply to this suggestion. He merely looked anxious.

The upper chamber of the White Tower, with its old armor and equestrian figures, from the time of the first Plantagenet to the last of the Stuart monarchs, was of intense interest to my combatively inclined comrades.

To think of them fellows knocking round London for trouble wearing a sort of hardware shirt on their backs and a cast iron pot on a hat, knocks me silly," muttered Doyle, as he moved round the stores they told about him, he wouldn't go into the game with that scrap iron impregnated with lead and no use to him. And what more he couldn't get into the old metal harness anyway. I guess the lord's impression.

"Say, fetch us to where Annie Boleyn was beheaded. That woman caused me no trouble. Don't enough and I'd like to see where it was cut," said Doyle, and he went gently to the time of Richard III, worn by the Marquis of Waterford in the fifteenth century. "And ye tell us that Lord Charles Boleyn's masters were that suit to scrap in, say, old boy, I saw Lord Charles on the Nile and by the set of his shoulders, the look in his eye, the way he moved round and the stores they told about him, he wouldn't go into the game with that scrap iron impregnated with lead and no use to him. And what more he couldn't get into the old metal harness anyway. I guess the lord's impression.

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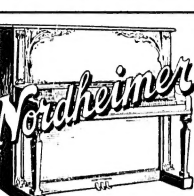
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CITY AGENTS WANTED

Saturday News Ads. bring Results



STREET SCENES.

The street scenes of Edmonton and other Western towns may lack to the stranger within their gates much of the picturesque quality of many continental cities, but to those who have the "seeing eye" they contain a fascination, not to be outdone by even the heterogeneous life of those of sunny Italy.

I know it is the customary twaddle to speak of a thing as "typically Western" which masquerades around in riding breeches, a Stetson hat, and that horrid strange outfit and much braggadocio, but this is no more a picture of the average young Westerner than the widely-circulated post cards of special occasion Indian parades, are typical street scenes of every-day, common ordinary towns in the West.

We are not one eternal circus-show forever doing a turn to the people, but we are a great reservoir of human possibilities, and the manner and disposal of the contents of the reservoir must be to even the oldest-timer a source of never-ending interest.

Were I asked to describe what is typically Western both as applied to men and towns I should really confess that the question was too big a proposition for me. And then some goat would give a chuckle of delight and say, "What a charming Western expression!"

"Proposition!" I hear it on every hand.

Now today a man told me he had a fine proposition to lay before me something in the way of a sub-division, I gather, and yesterday the same fellow remarked that Mr. Blank was a pretty tough proposition.

"I make the proposition that we all go to - 's for lunch now," says another. You are too funny."

"And then your expression 'round-up'—I am quite in love with; really I shall have to take it home with me."

Thus it happens that with his Indian trophies, which never saw an Indian, his souvenir cups manufactured in probably his own home town, his colored post cards and other reminders of his trip to "the Back of Beyond" and the other end of "Nowhere," he slips in last of all on a little piece of paper this note: "Make use of picturesque Western words, 'round-up' and 'proposition.' Wonderfully effective."

Arrived home he describes our week's little champagne suppers, draws a long bow of the discomforts he has endured, our primitive commerce, the wild character of our cow-boys, and certain paralyzing night-suits with gay young blades. Nights, which originated for the most part in his own fertile imagination, and we are turned and feathered and tickled and catalogued for all time as a "pretty sporty bunch."

And yet the West is not synonymous with license, or intemperance, or immorality; we are not ostentatious. We would sooner drop into a supper, off the bat, as it were, than to a Lucullan feast ordered days ahead. It is simply the natural, spontaneous, hearty cohesion of congenial spirits, that makes for the charm of Western life the mingling of many nations and their modes of existence, and the consequent ordering of things to meet the needs, that eventuates into the quaint life of the streets whose charm I have made reference to.

There are as many grades and shades of things typically Western as there are colors in the spectrum. There is the phase of life reflected in the innumerable real estate signs. In good times to stand around the entrance to one of these offices would leave you breathless in five minutes. The atmosphere is feverish. Buyers and sellers seem alike to have taken leave of their senses, and strangers absorb the same tendency in less than no time. A quiet-looking immigrant taking a look at him brushes shoulders with a big promoter in dropping in to gain information with regard to certain "greatest buys that ever happened," advertised without doors. The office is full of maps and plastered with quarter-section farm lands for sale, and sub-divisions to be acquired on easy terms. In less time than it takes to tell it, both are hustled into rigs or motors, off they whizz and the crowd comes on.

It is a dizziness, a distraction, a madness if you will, but the game proceeds merrily. To the onlooker who has all the fun of the thing, the amazing paradox of birds of prey such as stuffed eagles and lynx and other wild cats, being used as decorations in the windows, appears as irresistibly funny, but for the most part they are unnoticed. Truly as our German friends have it, "it is to be ignored."

At the corner of Sixth street and Victoria Ave. where the Land Office is situated, you might spend a month of Sundays simply studying the crowd who enter, and then and only then, would you gain a little insight into the character of the people who are populating this last great

West. Every sort and shape and hue are here, however here, waiting since earliest morning.

But public business never hurries itself, and it is ten o'clock before the doors swing to, and the crowd who have been waiting patiently scatter to make their various applications. In the meantime you have had your glimpse of a typical Western scene.

Sturdy young Brit-brothers, rich in brawn and determination, but empty about the pockets. Sharp-eyed Yankees, well up in the line of water, quick to seize every advantage. Stolid Galicians in ill-fitting togs, accompanied very often by their great strapping wives, variegated shades over their heads and a man's shirt about their shoulders. Over all is a hush of expectancy, broken only by short subdued conversations, held in an undertone. It reminds you of the dramatic moment before the curtain rises on some great play, or convocation day at a school, just prior to the awarding of the prizes.

If the real estate offices stand as an example of a Western crowd, fevered and reckless, the Land Office is a type of the deadly earnest settler, who after all, is to be the making of this country. Said Edward Gibbon Wakefield: "Great things are begun by men with great souls and little breeches pockets, and ended by men with great breeches pockets and little souls."

One hopes the last is not always so, and that these great men with the little breeches pockets, who are fighting and working for it, may become the men who will control the country and have the big bank accounts to boot, but best of all who will retain their great souls into the bargain. As I pass, the waiting wagons laden high with their household possessions, I almost breathe a prayer that it may be so.

Nor need it surprise you that quaint stories leak out from these staid official quarters, once in a while, as when a man enquired, "Are you the land man?" and being told yes, proceeded, "Well, I don't know if you're the person to see or not, but I'll tell you what I want. I'd like to take out civilization papers and become a British subject."

While I have read somewhere that one of the common sights of Edmonton is to see a man step out of a shack to enter his five thousand dollar note, I have never actually seen the spectacle myself. However striking the picture then, I would hardly catalogue it as a sight peculiar to the town. What appeals to me as sufficiently bizarre is to see an occasional Red River cart jostled by an up-to-date motor, the every day prairie schooner, driven by its owner, a stout, stolid oxen, touching wheels with the smart traps of professional men.

Another contrast that must strike the stranger in our midst are the huge official buildings with a lean-to or hole-in-the-wall often on either side of them. Perhaps more than anything else, this picture of "past and future" brings home to one the contrast of the present. Outside of the smaller and older shops the Indians still congregate or sit squatted on the pavement, but through the plate glass doors stalks their white brother, each man for himself and according to his needs as it were, but will the devil claim the hindermost?

In every neighborhood, however tattered or fashionable, you will come upon tents, either in little colonies or scattered here and there among the cotton woods, and they too are typical, both of Western towns and Western spirit. If it is impossible to rent, or afford to rent, a suitable house a tent home solves the difficulty. They stand a monument to how the people at the other end of "Nowhere" can make the best of a thing, and a glance inside would early convince you, how comfortable ingenious occupants can make them.

We have now reached the stage too of street preachers, they come in black and white, bound in the same strident voices and earnest faces we were wont to associate with the heaven-sent ones in the parks at home.

Ten feet away one of the many theatres may have a gramophone going at top pitch, but the crowd crowds enough for both, happy, peaceable crowds, who don't interrupt one in a lifetime. Over on the embankment, from the time that Spring dawns in the land until late November, you may find our few lazy men and other unfortunates, out of work. There, too, sometimes encores the men who are waiting for something to turn up, and to this spot flock curious sight-seers to view the working of the large life. The carries, the big loads of passengers and the heavy coal wagons that used to have to creep up the face of the steep hill. Some of the shops are very funny. In one, eight feet and I, is a window full of pies and cakes with such labels as "the kind that Mother used to try to make," etc., "The

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In connection with our ANNUAL JULY SALE, we are making some startling reductions in prices on reliable, seasonable goods. We must have room for fall goods, so you will find bargains in every department. Stop in and ask for anything you want, and we will quote you a price that will surprise you.

Fancy Tantrill Silk in Stripes Regular size. Sale price \$8.00 a yd. Colored Double Silk in navy, green and tan Regular size. Sale price \$6.00 a yd.	Fancy Dress Muslin, light color Reg. 40 to 70. Sale price \$5.00 a yd. Fancy Dress Muslin, light color Reg. 10 to 30. Sale price \$4.00 a yd. Fancy Dress Muslin, light and dark Reg. 20 to 30. Sale price \$3.00 a yd. Fancy Dress Muslin, light and dark Reg. 10 to 12 1/2. Sale price \$2.00 a yd. Fancy Dress Muslin, light and dark Reg. 10 to 12 1/2. Sale price \$1.50 a yd.
Embroidered White suit lengths in tan and navy blue Regular size. Sale price \$1.25 a yd.	Children's Dresses, white and colored Reg. 40 to 70. Sale price \$2.00 to \$2.50
Wool Vests, in brown, champagne and fawn Reg. size. Sale price \$3.00 a yd.	Ladies' White Trunk Skirts Reg. 10 to 20. Sale price \$1.00 to \$1.50
Ladies' White Muslin Blouses Reg. 10 to 20. Sale price \$1.00 to \$1.50	All our Fancy Stambles to be cleared out at one-third off regular price
Ladies' Undergarments Reg. 10 to 20. Sale price 70c to \$2.00	
Ladies' Muslin Drawers Reg. 10 to 20. Sale price 30c to \$1.10	

BOOTS AND SHOES 10 pair Men's Box Calf, Goodyear welt Reg. \$10.00 for \$3.25 a pair	BOOTS AND SHOES 12 pair Men's Shoes, sizes 2 to 7 Reg. \$2.50 for \$1.75 a pair
15 pair Men's Common Sense Shoes, Goodyear welt Regular \$5.00 for \$2.75 a pair	15 pair Women's Canvas Oxford, sizes 11 to 13 Reg. \$1.50 for 95c a pair
17 pair Ladies' Vici Kid Oxfords, Goodyear welt, Patent Tip Reg. \$3.50 for \$2.75 a pair	See the Crossed Shoe for Men in our entire window

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Golden Rule Store," and "Store of Plenty" speak for themselves. On a photograph billboard are "Portraits taken in a minute" while the smaller shops in the foreign quarters afford a never-fading panorama of strange sights and tableaux.

Nor is it possible to picture the streets of Edmonton without mentioning the frequent house-moving operations that are carried on right down the centre of the principal thoroughfares. As yet we are all unsettled, Jones buys a lot today and builds; tomorrow it has grown too valuable for more house property, the purchasers are untrusting, retaining the modest home and in a trice it is travelling down the street with Mrs. Jones engaged in cooking the family dinner.

A cowboy leading a string of mischievous western horses; a mounted policeman dashing by on his well-groomed steed; a horse sale on the market; Galician girls in gaudy shawls, any or all of these are silhouettes of what is moving on the streets to-day. As yet we are in a formative stage, vacillating between the motor and the ox-cart, tomorrow the holes in the wall, the lean-to's, and the ox-carts will have passed away, but in the meantime we enjoy their novelty.

HOME AND SOCIETY

To London Town from Babylon.
The pageant of the world goes by
For you, for you, I pause and cry
A Stand-by

The Ottawa correspondent of Toronto Saturday Night says: "A welcome visitor in the capital lately was Miss Kathleen Kirchhoff, of Brandon, who spent a few days with Dr. and Mrs. C. A. E. Harris at Earncliffe. Mrs. Harris gave Miss Kirchhoff's many friends an opportunity to offer her their best wishes on her approaching marriage (which takes place in Brandon on August 5 to Mr. E. C. Bowler of Edmonton), by inviting them to meet her at the tea hour, and about fifty guests, including several gentlemen, enjoyed a very pleasant hour at Earncliffe, which is so beautifully situated overlooking the Ottawa, and has the benefit of the delightfully cool breezes from the river. Among those who were present were: Madam Girouard, Mrs. Wm. McHugh, Mrs. Joseph Poirer and her two sisters, Mrs. Jack Carling, of London, Ont., and Miss Jeanette Taschereau, of Montreal; Mrs. Vernon Eaton and her sister, Miss Fitzandolph, of St. John, N.B.; Mrs. J. F. Smellie, Miss Grace Ritchie, Miss Marguerite Crombie, Miss Muriel Burnaves, Miss Elsie Jones, the Misses Oliver, the Misses Kingsford, Mrs. Phillips, Miss Moynan, the Misses Chaulwick, Mr. Edward Houston, Mr. Gordon Richardson, Mr. Oleson and others. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Avery also entertained at a particularly charming dinner for Miss Kirchhoff during her short visit, where covers were laid for sixteen guests.

Miss Violet Wilson, daughter of Dr. H. C. Wilson, reached home on Wednesday evening from the Fishers Strachan College, Toronto, from which she has graduated with honors. Miss Wilson has also passed successfully her Latin examination at the Conservatory of Music.

Mrs. Howey of Second street was the hostess on a recent afternoon at a tea in honor of Mrs. Godfrey of Vancouver, when the guests spent a most enjoyable hour or so at Mrs. Howey's home with the spacious grounds surrounding it, being especially well adapted at this season of the year for entertaining of this kind.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Louise Prince, daughter of Mr. B. Prince, of Hatfield, Sask., to Dr. Arthur Poulin, of Montreal, son of Dr. A. P. Poulin, of Victoriaville.

Rev. Mr. Cantley has been a visitor from England during the past week at the home of his son, Mr. R. W. Cantley, Sixth street.

A well known traveller, Miss Edith Higham of Blackburn, England, is shortly paying a visit to Edmonton. After an extensive tour in Southern Europe, Palestine, Algiers, South Africa and Australia she contemplates travelling home via Canada All Red route.

Peggy

We notice the best assortment of fancy and plain shades of Berlin wools in Little's stationery shop that we have seen anywhere in the West.

BORN.

Spohn At Strathcona, July 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Spohn, a son.

McLeod—At Strathcona, on July 8th, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Hector McLeod, a son.

The argument in an appeal of the lumber dealers was concluded before the full court at Calgary on Wednesday.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

An unusual speech was heard at the recent Pan-Atlantic Congress held in England, when Rev. W. Bentley of New York in discussing the subject of "Church and Dramatic Literature," announced that he was the only living clergyman who ran a theatre in his parish, and almost certainly the only clergyman who had done so since the Church turned its back on the theatre in the year 1840. Bentley brought into being. But in his capacity as secretary of the Actors' Church Union of America he enjoyed special facilities for maintaining such an enterprise; and, secondly, before he became a parson he had been an actor. We have clergymen in this country who own and conduct public houses in their parishes, says the newspaper report, but the clerical actor-manager is a combination which Mr. Bentley has yet to face.

Mr. Bentley pleaded for a brighter, happier outlook on life, and trusted chiefly to dramatic art to help to it. "It is a curious coincidence," he said, "that in the year when Shakespeare was born John Calvin died; what a blessed exchange for this world! They were good people, these old Calvinists, but let me tell you, life was bitter enough; it was for the gospel and for the Church to make it sweet; and no agency could do them more effectively than the dramatic art. If the church held out her hand to the ministrants of that art she would be repaid a hundredfold."

Why anyone should argue that the drama in itself is something to be avoided is difficult to understand. Bentley has to have for ten long time set their faces against it. I don't like Mr. Bentley's idea of running a theatre in connection with a church. Its benefit was never derived from mixing up two distinct enterprises such as this. Let the theatre stand by itself but let all people who want to see it an agency for good purposes if when it is conducted along proper lines. That is the only way it can be improved. It will always exist and the question to be decided is whether it is to be used as a means of demoralizing or of uplifting the people. The surest way to bring about the former result is for people who are conscientiously trying to make the world a better place to live in to keep up their unreasonable opposition to the theatre as an institution.

Calgary musicians are to be congratulated on winning the first prize for Western Canada in the competition conducted by Sir Frederick Bridge, organist of Westminster Abbey, in his tour across Canada some months ago. The work of the festival chorus in the southern city elicited the great musician's warmest admiration. It was trained by Mr. Frank R. Wrigley, a musician with much more than a local reputation. The other members of the competition were Winnipeg, Regina, Moosejaw and Vancouver. It will be remembered that Edmonton was unable to compete, being engaged at the time in work upon the provincial musical festival, an enterprise which was brought to a most successful conclusion.

An orchestral society has been formed in Winnipeg, one of the first of its kind in connection with the city. The society, formerly of this city, Winnipeg's action should stimulate Edmonton musicians. The orchestra that was organized for the festival in May would have done credit to any musical centre in America, and an earnest effort should be made with out delay to put it on a permanent basis. Such a move would mean a very great deal in the city's artistic development.

The Dominion Theatre Stock Company this week made what was probably its most ambitious dramatic venture up to the present, in "David Garrick." The play is one that has long been a warm favorite with many leaders in the world of the stage, notably with E. S. Ward. For the title role the management had secured a player with an excellent reputation on the Pacific coast. Mr. Frederick Clarke, formerly of Seattle, was a very happy choice for his debut and the many friends which the new star made he is likely to retain. He is an actor of force and originality and had the benefit on this occasion of admirable support. Miss Jeanne Russell added to her triumphs as Ada Ingot, while Messrs Caldwell and Louis Simon, Ingot and Squire Chivy respectively demonstrated once again their versatility. The organization as it stands is as strong a Stock Company as any city could have well desire, and considering the popular prices at which it is playing, Edmonton theatre-goers may consider themselves very favored in the character of the summer amusement that is being provided for them.

The Jeanne Russell Company will present their charming success, "The Galley Slave" at the Dominion theatre tonight for the last time. Starting Monday and continuing through the first half of the week, they will present for the first time on any stage a beautiful little comedy en-

titled "Emanuella." This play was written especially for Miss Russell, who it is expected will be to her better advantage in this play than ever before.

Y.M.C.A. SWIMMING CLASSES.

140 BOYS ENROLLED.

The offer of the Y.M.C.A. to teach the boys of the city to swim has met with the hearty response of the boys and there will be 140 of Edmonton's young citizens who will take advantage of these free swimming classes. The enrollment lists closed last night, and the names have been divided into classes according to age. Each class will be divided into groups and lessons will be given five mornings of each week.

Names of the members of each class have been posted at the door of the Y.M.C.A. building and the boys who have enrolled may find their class hour by inspecting this list.

The deputation of Edmonton lumbermen, which recently visited Ottawa received assurance that the Government would make an appropriation for the construction of storage houses on the Saskatchewan. The understanding is that the Government will construct and maintain the storage houses and that the lumbermen will pay a toll for their use. This toll will pay for maintenance and interest on the investment. It is likely that the first boom will be erected at Big Island, about eleven miles up the river and another may be put in at Goose Bay, some sixty miles up the river. Last spring about nine million feet of logs were swept away and a fortune lost. Mr. Walter being the heaviest loser.

Rev. Dr. Campbell of Cambridge, Mass., preached at the First Baptist church, Edmonton, on Sunday evening.

One hundred and thirty Minnesota editors will arrive in Edmonton at 5:30 p.m. on Tuesday. They will be looked after by the Board of Trade.

In opening the Winnipeg Exhibition this week Premier Rutherford expanded the pleasure which the visitation had given him, and said that the people of Alberta would also consider it a compliment. He recalled the fact that the first time he visited the Winnipeg exhibition was fourteen years ago, and he contrasted the tremendous growth of the present exhibition with that of that time. He said of it the prospects of the present season in a very glowing manner.

Mr. W. J. Magrath has returned from a trip to Ontario.

Captain Tom Kelly reached Edmonton this week from the north, bringing down a load of furs.

Dr. Quensel, who has practised at Morinville since July, 1906, is leaving that community and intends to make a two months' trip across the Rockies.

A MAN SERVING TERM FOR MURDER NOMINATED FOR PRESIDENCY.

A man now serving a sentence of twenty-five years in the Nevada State prison for murder, has been nominated by the Socialist Labor party for President of the United States. The man is Martin R. Preston, who is undergoing a sentence of twenty-five years imprisonment in Goldfield, Nev., for killing a restaurant keeper named Silver that time. He was nominated at the convention held in San Francisco last night. The nomination speech was made by Daniel DeLeon, who said he was going to nominate an honest workman.

"The man I am now going to nominate has been in the front ranks of workmen and is now in jail. That man is Martin R. Preston, and he is now serving a jail sentence in Goldfield, Nev., for murdering a restaurant keeper named Silver. He is an honest workman. He continued:

"The man I am now going to nominate has been in the front ranks of workmen and is now in jail. That man is Martin R. Preston, and he is now serving a jail sentence in Goldfield, Nev., for murdering a restaurant keeper named Silver. He is an honest workman. He continued:

tial candidate it makes no difference to us. It is for the working people to elect him, and if he is elected he will be seated. Constitutions are for the people and not the people for the Constitutions."

When he finished there were cheers and demonstrations of delight from every part of the hall, men rising, waving their hats and yelling. H. J. Schuler, from Los Angeles, Cal., seconded the nomination and Preston was nominated unanimously amid much cheering. Schuler said he was a personal friend of Preston, who, he said, was kept in solitary confinement so that his reason was feared for.

Each class will be divided into groups and lessons will be given five mornings of each week.

Names of the members of each class have been posted at the door of the Y.M.C.A. building and the boys who have enrolled may find their class hour by inspecting this list.

Free Cooking Lessons

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YEAST

Classes every afternoon, commencing Monday, July 20th (see daily papers for location), at 3:30 p.m., by Miss Jones, Teacher of Domestic Science, who will present the newest and best methods in bread making, with the best and purest leaven known. Ladies interested in home baking are urged to attend, as these demonstrations are instructive as well as interesting.

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Three Nights

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(WEDNESDAY MATINEE)

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